

Remorser

Landscapes

Two coins for the ferryman,
The night sky is ahead of me
Shallow graves by the riverbed,
I'm low down from the certainty,
of whats to comeThe last call to the underworld
dragged numb from the life of me
doors closed from the streets above
A deep breath for the tidal waves,
so hold me close
under liars and thieves, drained blood deranged amidst the cold
I'm a bastard of man, pinned down by crooks to take my soul
Immersed in the night, as worms crawl the dirt beneath my skin
Rotten in spoils, withdrawn and silent, and plagued by sinAs black as disease, worn down and shadowed below
my eyes
A serpent of tongues, wraps around my mind
Sleep a while longer
now, don't be afraid
of lips in lurid opal blueOpen the sky, to infinite space
as oceans wave,
it's time to say goodbye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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